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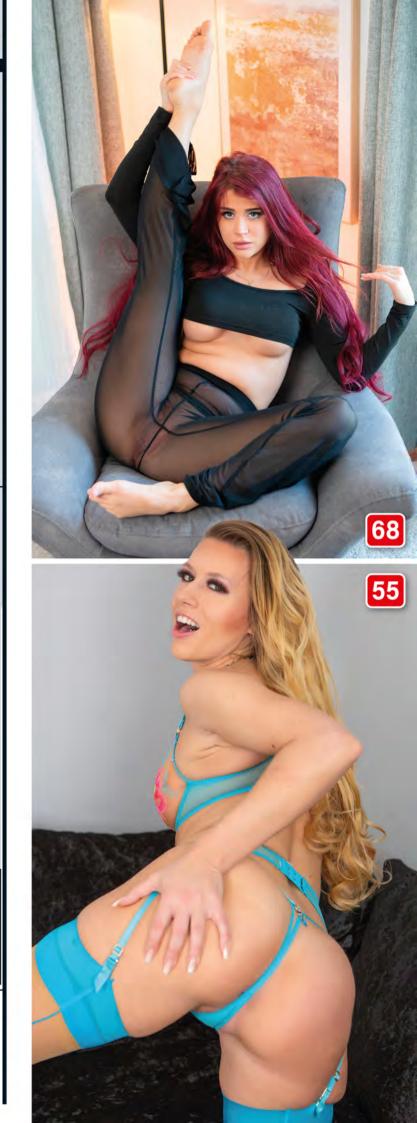
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## LETTERSTOTHELQUNGE

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Dear The Lounge,

I work for a small recruitment company as an office manager, which means I have to be at work late, as candidates can often only come in for meetings with the recruiters after working hours. It can be a bit laborious, which is why over the years I've worked here I have developed a game with one of the recruitment managers, Helen, to help pass the time. Helen is bisexual and we began giving marks out of 10 for the women who would come in to register as candidates. Then it developed into who could get one of them on a date (5 points) and who could bed them (10 points). I was stunned at how successful Helen was at scoring points, often with women who were straight. My showing, despite being a young guy (27) and in quite good shape, was not so good.

Helen is mid to late 30s, fit and healthy. Short

blonde (dyed) hair and always in a tight fitting pencil skirt.

She looks good for her age and I am sure she has had breast implants.

We flirt a bit, nothing more, but I have to admit to taking a peak at her cleavage on occasions. She says the low cut tops are part of the job. One evening, when it was just Helen and me, a girl in her mid twenties turned up for a meeting with Helen. She looked a bit geeky. Not much make-up, glasses, long brown hair, but a lovely pair of legs on show thanks to her short, summer dress. I would give her a 7 out of 10. I looked forward to Helen's assessment after her meeting with the girl, whose name on the appointment book was down as Jemma.

These meetings with candidates usually last around 10-15

minutes, but on this occasion it was longer. I couldn't lock up until they were done, so I was getting a bit frustrated when they got to 30, then 45 minutes.

I'd had enough of waiting and I fancied my chances of a date and 5 points (at least) with Jemma. I knew Helen well enough to interrupt the meeting without feeling awkward, so I knocked on her office door and walked in without waiting for an answer.

The scene before me froze me in my tracks. Jemma was sat on Helen's knee.

Helen and her were snogging each other pretty passionately and Helen had her hand up Jemma's skirt.

It took a few moments for Jemma to notice my presence and she jumped with a start of embarrassment. Helen just gave me a wink for victory.

She then persuaded Jemma to carry on what

they were doing. Helen was pumping her hand up Jemma's skirt and I noticed a pair of white knickers on the desk.

Jemma seemed a bit reluctant to carry on while I was there, but did so anyway. Helen must have been doing something right. Like any red-blooded male, I was turned on at the site of one woman fingering another woman.

"You don't mind a spectator, do you?" said Helen.

Jemma just shook her head, distracted by the pleasure Helen was giving her. I did what any guy would do. I grabbed Jemma's knickers and made myself comfortable on the chair across the desk, whipped out my now swollen cock and began wanking with her pants in my hand. Helen gestured that Jemma stand up and she obeyed. Helen then helped her lift off her dress over her head to reveal a petit pair of tits and a beautifully pear shaped bum. Helen then stripped off too, taking her time, knowing it was turning me on even more. Helen's tits were pretty big and she had clearly had some work done on them, but they complemented her body perfectly. Once naked, except for her trademark high heels, Helen eased the obedient Jemma on to the desk so that she was perched on the edge.

Facing her, she lifted Jemma's legs up and apart and then knelt in front of her, burying her face in Jemma's pussy.

Jemma was breathing heavily and moaning. Helen echoed her moans. I was silent, my eyes transfixed on this scene.

It suddenly dawned on me that, although I had two women going at it with each other in front of me and knowing I was there, I was maybe missing an opportunity by just sitting there playing with myself.

I had to do something otherwise it would be a wasted chance I stood up, leaned over the desk and cupped my hand around Jemma and over her breasts, fondling them from behind. She didn't mind and leaned back to make it easier for me. I could now see Helen's tongue and finger working on Jemma's pussy. I eased Jemma right back so she was lying flat on the desk, her had hanging backwards over my side of the desk.

I placed my cock near her face and she kindly stuck out her tongue and licked the tip. With her head almost upside down over the desk, I pushed my cock into her warm mouth. I rocked my hips very gently and squeezed he

tiny breasts. Helen looked up at me and gave



me another wink, this time it was one of approval.

Helen and I fucked Jemma in this position for some time. Me with my cock in her mouth and Helen with her tongue up her crack. I think Jemma came because her hips bucked for a moment and she took a breather from sucking my length before recovering and taking it back in.

Helen stopped licking Jemma and stood up, wiping the glistening moisture from her mouth. She turned and knelt on her chair, gripping onto the back of it, her pussy and arse on show for me and Jemma.

"Come on you two. It's my turn," she said. Jemma stopped working on my cock with her mouth and climbed off the desk, wasting no time in kneeling in front of Helen's gash and forcing her tongue into her from behind. I came round Helen's side of the desk and positioned myself near Jemma's face, unsure whether to put my length back in her mouth after she had had a faceful of pussy, or whether to give Helen a seeing-to from behind.

I opted for the latter the moment Jemma stopped for some air. My shaft glided into Helen and she let out a long moan as it went in. I got into a fast rhythm straight away and forgot about Jemma as I banged Helen from behind. I held her arse cheeks apart

as I fucked her. We were both moaning and groaning. I stopped, took out my cock and put it into Jemma's eager mouth. She sucked it clean before I slid it back into Helen's gaping pussy and carried on fucking her. Jemma used her initiative and began licking my balls and rubbing Helen's clit while we banged away together. I could feel the pressure begin to build in my balls and I had to make a quick decision as to where to shoot my man fat. The decision was made for me. Jemma could tell I was close and at the final moment pulled my cock out of Helen and took it in her mouth. I

exploded. It felt like a cannon had be fired. I kept coming and coming. Jemma seemed to swallow the lot. Then, when I had completely emptied my balls in her mouth, she pulled away quickly, faced Helen's freshly fucked pussy and spat my entire load between her arse cheeks.

My come ran down Helen's arse crack and all over her pussy with a few dribbles running down Jemma's chin. It turned me on so much I was almost ready to go again.

Helen kindly turned round and cleaned the left over cum from the end of my cock with her tongue and then snogged Jemma to make sure she got a taste of every last drop. We all looked at each other and giggled at what had just happened.

Unsurprisingly, Jemma got a job.
She had shown she was an excellent candidate and would be an asset to any employer. Most importantly, she had shown initiative.

Helen and I marked her 10 out of 10 for her interview technique and we both took 10 points each from our meeting with her.

### Dear The Lounge,

I recently had the most exciting fuck of my entire life, and I just had to tell someone, so I thought I'd write in and share the story with your lucky readers. It's only fair, really, as it was actually Clu,

that indirectly led to everything happening in the first place.

Basically, one night my hubby and I were in bed together, and he was reading out one of the naughty stories from your magazine, to get us in the mood. It was all about this guy who had a threesome with his girlfriend and his best mate. I got so turned-on listening to how this lucky girl had gotten to play with two dicks at once; sucking one guy's hard, swollen cock as the other one pounded into her from behind. My husband asked me if it was something I would ever be interested in trying, and though we were both very sheepish at first, we found ourselves coming round to the idea that maybe we could get off on welcoming another cock into our bed. He told me how much it would turn him on to watch me riding another man's cock, and obviously he could see how much I liked the idea of two dicks fucking me just from how wet my pussy had been when he was reading the story.

Anyway, nothing more was really mentioned about it after that night, but the thought was definitely there in the back of my head. A couple of weeks later, however, Tony and his friend Steve were in the living room watching the footy on a Saturday afternoon. Steve and Tony have been mates for years, and I've always had a soft spot for him. We've harmlessly flirted, with Steve joking how he'd love to steal me away, and I've definitely seen him eyeing me up on the odd occasion. And if truth be told, I have to confess to masturbating once or twice thinking about Steve, imagining what his cock would look like, and how it would feel thrusting in and out of my tight, wet pussy. Watching the two of them sitting there in the living room, drinking beer and shouting at the telly, I was suddenly struck by a wicked, filthy idea. My pussy started to throb just thinking about the two of them naked, me on my hands and knees, sucking each of their hard, fat dicks in turn. When Tony came out to the kitchen, I told him what I was thinking, and how it could be a good chance to live out the little fantasy we'd discussed.

And maybe it was the three or four beers he'd drunk, but far from recoiling in horror, he just stood there, grinning like a little kid. I knew then that we were on, so I sent him back out to the living room while I quickly stripped off. I then strolled out into the lounge, bold as brass and totally naked, carrying two fresh, cold bottles of beer. "I thought you might like a little something," I said.

They both turned to look at me, and Steve's face was an absolute picture. He looked at me, then back at Tony, not knowing what to say. Tony just nodded that it was okay, and I handed them each a beer before dropping to my knees in front of them on the sofa and quickly attending to the zips on their

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My favourite fetish nights are always the girls only nights. Once a month, all the fetish-loving ladies of London get together and enjoy a girls only night out, safe from the prying eyes of pervy old men or pathetic slaves, and free to have girlie fun together. What the boys don't realise is that us girls always have twice as much fun when they're not around.

And what the boys also don't know is that often half the effort we go to in order to make ourselves look fabulous isn't for their benefit at all. The critical eye of a lady is far more severe than a man, and lady's night means extra effort is required all round.

For the most recent girls' night out I bought a brand new midnight blue rubber dress and I was ready for some action. I set aside several hours to get ready, as I like to take my time for lady's night. I had a long hot bath and moisturized every single last inch of my flesh, taking time to massage the lotion into my large breasts and down onto my slender stomach, before rubbing it onto my thighs and around my bottom, enjoying the sensual feeling of my own body beneath my hands.

Then I dusted myself all over with talcum powder before squeezing my taut body into the skintight dress, enjoying the vicelike grip of the rubber holding me in. I carefully brushed my long hair and ap-plied sweeps of colour to my high cheekbones and blood red rouge to my hungry lips. Before I'd even left the house I could feel my crotch throbbing like a heat seeking missile between my legs in eager an-ticipation of what might lie ahead. By the time I was ready to leave, I was so excited my knickers were already damp; I could feel my



thighs rubbing moistly together between my legs.

The club was already heaving when I arrived, and through the dimly lit, smoke filled haze of writhing bodies, I spotted her straight away. A new face in the crowd, the curvaceous blonde was so stunning that she stuck out like a sore thumb. But it was too early to pounce, so I circled the room, greeting old friends and socialising, all the time keeping my prey in sight, safe in the knowledge that

I spread her pink, swollen, butt cheeks apart. Her cunt was sopping wet, her milky juices flowing liber-ally down her inflamed lips, pulsating and throbbing, desperate to be filled.

> by the end of the night she'd be on her knees with my cunt in her

She was wearing a yellow and black PVC dress, belted up the front with tight straps stretching across her ample breasts, exposing plenty of her soft ripe flesh. Her smooth, round bottom was clearly on display, belted just below the buttocks, as if she was silently





I pressed my lips against Petra's neck and spread her legs, slipping my fingers up her skirt and into her wet, knickerless gash. She let out a quiet moan as I pumped my fingers in and out of her."

begging to be spanked by me.

I watched her writhing on the dance floor, thrusting her pert little bottom into the air, gyrating and wriggling as if she was trying to hypnotise me with every thrust.

I sipped my drink and chatted with friends while quietly planning my attack, feeling the slow warm buzz building up in my throbbing pussy, hungry to be unleashed.

Although the blonde was confident and sassy, she looked ripe for the picking, ready

to be dominated by a connoisseur, someone

who knew how to dangle a girl's heart in the delicious limbo between ec-static pleasure and burning, stinging, shooting pain. As the evening wore on, my longing increased, sending pulses of sexual tension up through my hips, dancing around my midriff in waves of expectation, creating a warm buzz in my ravenous pussy. The club was packed with girls dancing and, as the music started to build up into a crescendo, I decided to make my move. I spied the blonde sauntering over to the bar, glistening with sweat from the dance floor. I silently approached her and whispered into her neck, "So what's your name, Blondie?" She jumped, startled by my presence, but then smiled at me when she turned around. "I'm Petra," She replied. "I noticed you've been watching me..."

I smiled playfully and bought her a drink, knowing that before long she would be mine for the taking. I gently stroked my hand down her back and she gasped sharply when I cupped her buttock firmly in my fist. I held my

hand there, enjoying the feeling of squeezing her firm yet pliable flesh between my fingers — I was looking forward to slipping my small manicured fingers further down, deep into the moist dark-ness beneath her PVC dress. "Come home with me," I whispered, the tone in my voice letting her know that this wasn't a request but an order. She smiled, her red lips quivering slightly in anticipation. We left together, but when she went to cover her revealing outfit with a long coat, I stopped

"No, Petra, I want everyone in the street to see your sexy bottom before I take you home and fuck you."

She laughed, enjoying the gaze of the taxi driver as he struggled to conceal his delight at the sight of her tight little body. Inside the cab, I pressed my lips against Petra's neck and spread her legs, slipping my fingers up her skirt and into her wet, knickerless gash. She let out a quiet moan as I pumped my fingers in and out of her, pressing down on her engorged clit,





feeling her warm juices drip onto my hand as the taxi driver tried desperately to keep the vehicle on the road as he ogled us in the rearview mirror.

"Keep your eyes on the road, you dirty bastard," I shouted. "You'll get paid for your services."

Once we had arrived at my flat, I paid the driver and let my hand remain a moment too long on his hand, the smell of Petra still lingering on my fingers. "You want to smell her pussy? Go ahead."

The pervert lifted my fingers to his face and sniffed deeply, but when he tried to put them in his mouth I slapped him and turned to escort Petra into my home.

Once inside the flat, Petra seemed eager to carry on, desperate to feel my fingers inside of her greedy gash again. She grabbed my face and kissed me long and hard, pushing her soft wet tongue in my mouth, probing between my lips, desperately trying to explore further. But when she tried to peel off her tight PVC dress, I pushed her away. "No,

Petra," I commanded.

"Punishment before pleasure."

She stared at me, slightly startled, before breaking out into a devilish grin. "Teach me mistress," she begged. "Fuck me just the way you want to, I want to feel your cunt on my lips, I want to be your bitch.'

"You've been very presumptuous, Petra. I think you need to be taught a lesson," I scolded her, before pulling her down onto my lap, her peachy little bottom perfectly exposed through her tiny dress, ready for a tanning.

"Now hold still," I commanded, holding her firmly in place with one hand before bringing the other one firmly down on her fleshy buttock in one swift motion. She let out a squeal, but she didn't try to escape my grip, and thanked me for my admonishment. I spanked her again, delighting in her cries, my hand coming down harder each time as a rainbow of red prints began to swell across her peachy arse. With each slap Petra

squealed louder, but as my palm rained down on her flesh, I could still feel her grinding her pussy into my legs, teetering on the edge of pleasure and pain. I spread her pink, swollen, butt cheeks apart. Her cunt was sopping wet, her milky juices flowing liber-ally down her inflamed lips, pulsating and throbbing, desperate to be filled.

I pulled her onto the floor and removed my dress, before squatting down on top of her face, dangling my cunt over her open mouth, watching her stick her little pink tongue up inside me, fucking me with her mouth. I leant forward and, pressing her thighs apart, took her cunt whole in my mouth, sucking and licking on her clit and drinking up all her wetness as she continued to fuck me with her tongue, the two of us embroiled on the floor in a ball of sweaty pink flesh making sure that her arse received more tanning.

smothering her face with my big wet gash,













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Sarah 5'10 tall with an incredible 34 inch inside leg!! She has 36c bust and has dark short hair. Sarah enjoys fairly open relationships but likes to keep her private life very discreet, she is looking to meet a guy for some regular no strings fun....xxx

SARAH: 09096 568 243



jJulia I am the original blonde bombshell. I'm told I have the most amazing boobs and sensitive nipples! I'm looking for a discreet clean guy who will keep me entertained day or night. No time wasters please. I'm happy to travel or can acomm if it helps. Get in touch soon xx

JULIA: 09096 568 248



Holly is a 35 year old bombshell she has long blonde hair and a very curvy figure. Holly can travel or accommodate and is looking for a gentlemen to explore her fantasies with, she is very broad minded and extremely playful!!....

HOLLY: 09096 568 238



Becky is a 40 year old single curvy blonde she 5'2 and is a wacky fun easy going lady who is looking for like minded guy's for adult fun. Becky has lots of spare time and is willing to travel, she loves to keep fit and enjoys going to dance classes. xxxx

BECKY: 09096 568 240



Ange is 36 years old, size 12 with 34 dd bust. Works full time as a secretary. Looking for adult discreet fun. Enjoys eating out and dancing. She loves getting dressed up for a night out!!! Stockings, suspenders and knee high boots!....

ANGE: 09096 568 239



Lily is a 42 year old lady, she has dark shoulder length brown and is sexy slim figure. Lily's partner works permanent nights so is available to meet daytimes or evenings, she loves horse riding, cooking and football!!...xx

LILY: 09096 568 237

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#### Continued from Pg. 05

trousers. Within seconds I had a rock hard dick in each had, and I licked my lips before sinking my mouth over the head of Steve's cock. He squirmed in the seat in front of me as I slowly swirled my tongue around and around, moving my mouth up and down the shaft, slurping and sucking and loving the feel of his dick between my lips. I swallowed the lot, taking it deep into my throat, as I squeezed and massaged his balls whilst simultaneously wanking my husband's dick with my other hand.

It was everything I'd imagined and better. I felt so powerful, so sexy having these two guys in my hands and at my command, and my pussy was practically dripping with excitement. I would have loved to spend a bit more time just playing with the cocks, licking and sucking them both, but I suddenly felt Steve pull away from me, before pushing me back onto the carpet and shedding his clothes. He then knelt between my legs before taking hold of his hard, throbbing prick and placing it gently at the tip of my soaking cunt. It felt amazing as he slowly rubbed it up and down my slit, tickling my clit with the head, soaking it in my pussy juice before running it back down and thrusting deep into me in one swift move.

OH MY GOD! It was the most amazing feeling, and I was practically coming straight away.

Quite aside from the fantastic physical sensations, here I was, lying on the floor in front of my husband while another bloke fucked me! He slowly started to build up the rhythm, his thick cock filling me so completely, sawing back and forth between my slick, wet fanny lips.

He grabbed my boobs roughly, kneading them in his hands, pinching and pulling the nipples and making me squeal and shake with delight. I looked up at Tony, and he was sat there, grinning and glued to the action, slowly wanking his own hard cock. It felt so dirty and sexy, and I was getting close to coming, but I didn't want to come just yet. I pushed Steve away, climbing up onto all fours, and beckoned Tony

to kneel in front of me. Steve then

moved round to the back, and as he slid into my pussy from behind, I took Tony's dick in my mouth and sucked and licked for all I was worth, revelling in the thrill of having one dick in my cunt and one in my mouth. It was easily the dirtiest thing I'd ever done in my life – and I was loving it!

Within seconds, I could feel the urgency in both of them, and Steve started really hammering into me from behind. I sped up my work on Tony's dick, licking and sucking, and wanking the shaft as fast as I could. Steve grabbed hold of my hips, and thrust into me as hard as he could, triggering the most

intense orgasm I've ever had. I screamed out loud as I came, my pussy muscles gripping one cock as my hand gripped the other, and the two guys came almost instantly, flooding my hungry cunt with thick, sticky come while jet after jet of my husband's hot, white spunk splattered my mouth, chin and cheeks. For quite a while none of us could move, we well all a bit shocked by what had happened as the two guys looked at each other, and me, and soaked it all in, but it wasn't too long before they had got used to the idea, and their cocks were soon swelling again before my eyes! As you can imagine that was only the start of things, and we carried on for a few hours yet, as I got to play with two dicks to my heart's content. And though we haven't



discussed

it properly, I know another threesome is definitely on the cards. Maybe this time Tony will get to play with me and another girl.

#### Dear The Lounge,

Those pictures you printed of Jamie Knight in one of the latest issues take me back to one of the finest camping holidays I ever had. It was in the early 90s, and I was going out with Dawn – a girl who had the most wonderful pair of tits, and who loved having me play with them for ages before we finally got down to fucking.

Anyway, we went away for a long weekend to

the south coast, but of course the weather turned out shit and we went more or less all of our time in the campsite bar or alone together in the tent. Well, luckily Dawn was such a dirty girl I wasn't complaining at all – especially when she'd had a few drinks! Three or four white wine spritzers in the bar was all it took,

and we'd head back to our little tent and I could more or less do what I liked – as long as I played with her boobs for a good bit first! By the end of the weekend I'd fucked her so hard in every hole that I'm amazed she could walk, but she couldn't get enough, and we carried on seeing each other for a year or so after that until my job meant I had to move away. We stayed in touch for a while, but eventually lost contact but I'll never forget the amount of fucking we got up to in those three days – and I'm sure she won't either! Love the mag – and try and get a few more of her pictures in if you can!





















































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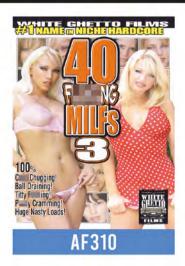
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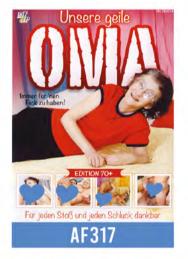




























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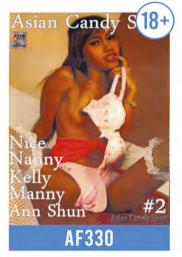
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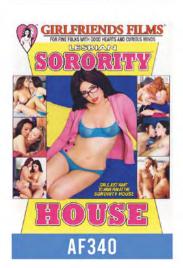


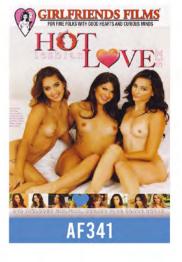












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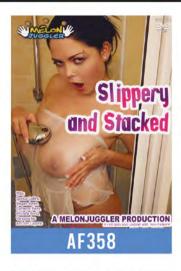




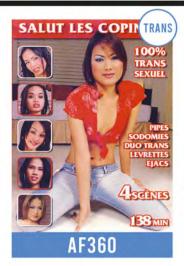




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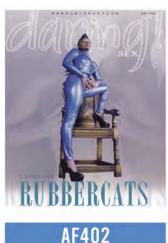
































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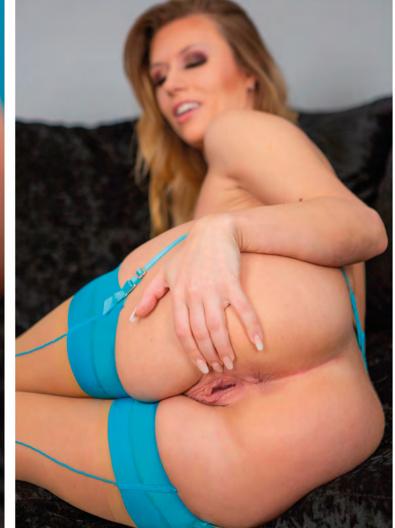
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have been living with my girlfriend Tina for almost a year. Our sex life is great as she's always up for it whenever I want a shag, and more often than not it's Tina who is first to initiate sex. There have been some wild times when we have experimented with things like food play, and even one time when we tried some mild bondage, but by far the most erotic experience we've had together was last week when we had a fuck in the garden.

The weather was bright when I got home from work that day, and Tina was outside mowing the lawn. She's a tall blonde with gorgeous long legs and a really great figure, and I immediately noticed she was wearing shorts and a very skimpy top with no bra.

Quickly, I threw off my suit jacket and tie before sliding open the patio doors and joining her in the garden, my cock already stiffening.

Tina seemed thrilled to see me and wrapped her arms around my neck and began to wriggle her near naked body against me. My dick was throbbing by now, and, tilting her head up, I kissed her passionately. Her arms snaked around my shoulders as she lifted one knee high and pressed it against the hard-on in my trousers. My cock got even stiffer when she suggested that we move to the sheltered side of the garden so we could have some 'real fun'!

I looked around at the area she was suggesting, and, working out that it was probably safe from prying eyes, I picked her up and carried her over. Above us there were plenty of branches from two apple trees, and a couple of big bushes gave us extra shelter. The sun was still pretty hot and, choosing a patch of newly mown grass, I laid her gently on the ground.

Tina smiled up at me and pulled off her top, allowing her lovely tits to shake free. Taking another look around just to make sure we were not being watched, I removed my shirt and got down on the grass body, I leaned over her, kissing her breasts and nipples before moving downwards to pull off her panties and shorts. Her skin was still honey brown from a holiday we'd taken a couple of months ago, and I ran my hands down her long legs until I reached her feet. I took one delicate, soft-skinned foot and raised it to my lips.

Kissing the sole, I ran my tongue from heel to toe, watching in delight while Tina squirmed on her back.

Her fingers strayed to her pussy as my tongue explored the spaces between her dainty toes. Sucking each toe gently, I nibbled the soft pads, careful to keep my touch gentle and sensual so as not to tickle

She moaned softly as she beside her. Running my hands along the soft curves of her watched me licking and caressing, and I then turned my attention to the other one and repeated the process. My gaze ran slowly up her bronzed legs to her beautifully closely shaven pussy and I watched appreciatively as her fingers splayed her pussy lips apart.

She thumbed her swollen clit as the lips of her excited little slit started to contract and her swollen pussy lips glistened with her juices. In the meantime, Tina studied my changing expressions as I sucked and lapped at her toes.

My erection was growing and straining in my pants, so I reached down to undo my trouser zip, allowing my engorged cock to burst free.

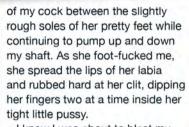
My erection was really throbbing, and as I ran my solid prick along the soles of her

My fingers played between her clit and pussy, occasionally pressing against her ring just to make her squirm."

feet, Tina started fingering herself even more furiously.

Giggling, she placed both of her feet on my lap. Gripping my cock with her toes, she started to wank the shaft slowly and methodically with her sexy feet. The sensations, coupled with the spectacle, were so intense that I almost spunked my load there and then, and I moaned and gasped loudly as my cock throbbed against her teasing toes.

She clamped her feet firmly against both sides of my rod, sandwiching the soft skin



I knew I was about to blast my load, and, reaching down and taking both of her feet in one hand, I tugged myself off over them, spraying my cum over her feet, the creamy load sliding downwards and oozing between her dainty toes.

She watched, smiling at me as she scooped my spunk from her toes and soles and sucked it into her mouth.

She'd never done this before and it seemed she liked it, because after she had done this she began frigging herself harder. Then her pussy lips started twitching and her tunnel started to pump out juices of her own. Her slender figure bucked against her palm until she orgasmed and, as her juices trickled out of her beautiful spasming slit, I lapped it up, savouring every sweet drop.

Suddenly, I realised with a jolt that we were outside, and wondered how noisy we'd been when we were lost





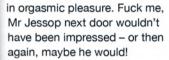
ast Saturday night when my mates and I were out clubbing I was a right spawny bastard and managed to pull the hottest girl ever to set foot in my bedroom. Saying that, I'm not a bad looking bloke and I have had a couple of relationships with some pretty cute looking birds in the past, but Liz has got to be the runaway best in the sex department. I swear my mates went totally green, and it wasn't the booze!

She was tall with fairly large boobs, which looked really good in the tight crop-top she was wearing. This, plus the short black skirt, knee-high boots and a black leather jacket, gave her an edgy look, and as we danced together she was self-confident, so much so that she let me know in no uncertain terms exactly what she was after.

With one hand gripping my arse and the other firmly on my groin, I knew that she was testing to see if I was big enough to give her proper satisfaction. To my relief I passed the squeeze test, and, to cut a long story short, not too much later that night she came home with me.

Unlike my previous girlfriends, Liz didn't want coffee or a drink when we got to the







house. Instead she wanted to go straight up to the bedroom. Wrapping her arms around my neck, she tossed back her jet black hair and pressed her lips hard to mine. I felt as if my cock was about to rip through my pants when her hand slid along the rigid outline of my rock hard tool.

Almost ripping all the buttons off my shirt in the hurry, I undressed while Liz followed my example, although at a more leisurely pace. Teasing me further by trailing her red manicured nails across her nipples and dipping them inside her pussy, I was gagging for it even more as she deliberately sucked her juices from her fingertips. Grabbing her arse, I lifted her up and against me. Her large breasts heaved against my chest and her hips pressed hard against my groin as I carried her to the bed.

Her tongue was inside my mouth, searching and teasing, her teeth grazing my tongue and lips as our breathing became more rapid. My hands caressed every curve of her gorgeous body.

As I ran my hands down between her thighs, I felt her breath quicken even more. Spreading her legs wide, my fingers slipped between the delicate folds of her pussy. My fingers gently pinched her hard little clit, before skimming across her swollen labia to rub the opening to her arsehole.

She cried out softly, nipping my lip hard and wriggling excitedly. Her pussy was wet and her juices began to trickle down to her tight little anus.

My fingers played between her clit and pussy, occasionally pressing against her ring just to make her squirm.

She lay beside me on her back; legs spread and moaning that she couldn't wait for my cock.

She wanted it bad and I was going to make sure she got it every way possible, starting with a 69. I turned around, straddling her shoulders, and, sliding my arms beneath both her thighs, I spread them wider and dived right in.

I nibbled on her clit until I could feel her tremble, then slid two fingers into her hole, opening her wider so I could watch her pussy contract. My cock was almost poking her in the face, and she gripped my shaft in one hand and began sucking its swollen tip. I could feel her hot breath against my skin as she moved my cock head slowly in and out between her soft, full lips. The thrill of my bell-end pressing against the top of her mouth and sliding deeper and deeper inside felt fucking unbelievable. Liz's hand pumped up and down my shaft as she fucked me with her mouth, her head rising and falling against the pillows, and in the end I had to gently remove my cock from her mouth before I splashed

I went to work on her again, lapping at the entrance to her pussy, my tongue flicking across her sensitive little clitty.

I had one finger in her arse now and two

deep inside her tunnel. Her hips were rising and falling with the thrusts of my fingers. I felt her body shudder with the intensity of her orgasm as she groaned

Debs obligingly lifted her pal's dress, pulled down her panties and parted her fanny lips for me as I once again pushed my cock into a warm wet slit."

and gasped.

Holding open the lips of her pussy, I sucked mouthfuls of her juice from her cunt as she came, her hips shuddering as I continued to suck and nibble at her sopping hole.

Again Liz deep-throated me, and I felt my balls begin to tingle with the intense pleasure she was giving me.

Suddenly I felt her slide a finger into my arsehole and touch my prostate. My whole body tensed as though I'd been plugged into the mains, my hips jerked, and I involuntarily spat out my load. What a surprise that was, and the release was unbelievable, her finger massaging my prostate, triggering the fullest most satisfying orgasm I had ever experienced. As my spunk erupted, she grabbed my cock and began sucking down my cream greedily, helping me pump it down her throat as she drained every last drop. What a shag – now I'm just hoping it's not a one night stand!

hen my brother asked me to be best man at his wedding, I was shitting myself. I hate public speaking and the thought of dressing up like a penguin and humiliating myself in front of a bunch of strangers didn't sound much fun, but he's my brother so what could I do?

.....

The reception was held in a marquee they'd hired and things started looking up when I was seated at a table with Penny and Debs, two of my old school mates. Debs had blossomed into a well fit babe and I had trouble taking my eyes off her awesome cleavage, especially as her dress exposed so much of it.

Penny wasn't quite as stunning but still looked pretty horny with her long black hair and bright red lipstick. I'd been single for a while and decided to try my luck as the champagne began to loosen everyone's inhibitions.



Debs was obviously up for some fun as she kept resting her hand on my leg as we chatted, leaning towards me so that I could see right down the front of her dress. She kept smiling over at Penny and I realised that this wedding could turn out to be a happy occasion for more than just the bride and groom.

After fumbling my way through the dreaded speech, I relaxed with more alcohol and Debs moved her hand onto my crotch, gripping my partly swollen dick through my trousers. We were surrounded by tables full of people but she didn't care as she squeezed my cock erect and even unbuttoned my trousers, slipping her hand inside my pants until her fingers encircled my prick. I responded by sliding my own hand up her thigh beneath the table. The dirty gal was wearing stockings and my member twitched uncontrollably in her hand as I slowly tickled her pussy through the taut gusset of her knickers. I could feel the wetness of her cunt as it was already soaking the material, and I whispered in her ear that I would shoot my load there and then if we didn't find somewhere quiet pretty damned

After making myself decent, we left our table and wandered out of the marquee into the garden. Luckily it was dark by now and we soon found a spot behind some bushes. Debs leaned back against a tree trunk while I lifted her dress and slid down her sodden knickers. I was too excited for any more foreplay and pushed my throbbing tool straight between her thighs until my knob was nestling at the entrance to her gash. Debs dragged her big tits out of her top and squeezed them together as I pushed my shaft effortlessly all





the way in. Her tight fanny muscles closed around my cock and she thrust her hips forward until I was buried up to my balls. Hungry for those fantastic knockers, I took one stiff nipple into my mouth and began to suck it noisily, pinching the other between my thumb and finger as I did so. I pumped in and out of her cunt faster and faster, my spunk ready to fill that gorgeous twat.

Suddenly she leaned down and gripped the base of my shaft like a vice, which pushed me over the edge. I pinned her to the tree and squirted my seed deep inside her. Jet after jet shooting from my prick into her love juice coated tunnel. I kissed her passionately, letting my dick soften and slip from her hole.

In the dim light, I realised we were not alone as Penny moved out of the shadows and cupped my flaccid, cum covered cock and balls. She eased me to one side and squatted down in front of her friend's still open thighs. I stood back and strained to see what she was doing as she pressed her mouth against Debs' pussy and started to

slurp and suck the juice out of her. Penny continued to knead my dick as she worked on Debs' dripping hole. This filthy display had an amazing effect on my dick and within a minute or so I was hard again, reaching

out for those massive tits that were jiggling around in front of me. Debs came with a shudder into Penny's eager mouth and I could even hear her lapping up the sticky mess that must have been oozing from her friend's cunt.

As her climax subsided, Debs moved to one side and Penny took her place with her back resting against the tree. t

With Debs mauling my balls from behind and Penny bucking and grinding on my aching shaft I could feel the sap rising once more so I rammed in and out as hard as I could, feeling Penny's orgasm grip my meat in spasms of lust.

I thrust my tongue between Penny's red lipsticked lips and Debs joined in as all three of us swirled our tongues together in each other's mouths. With a grunt I emptied my second load of sperm deep inside Penny's gash, my climax a satisfying, powerful gush.

We stayed there panting and exhausted for a while before adjusting our clothing and returning to the marquee, where everyone was very drunk and dancing badly to the crap disco.

I left soon after, promising to stay in touch with my old school mates, but I didn't have the heart to mention the very obvious dark green marks from the bark of the tree emblazoned for all to see down the backs of their posh frocks!





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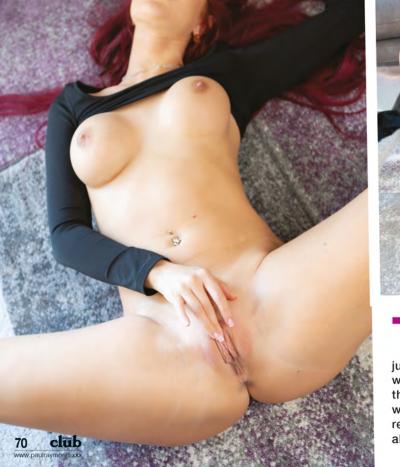












here are bendy and flexible girls and then there's our guest Editor Atalanta and she takes things to a whole new level. "It's my thing in bed, I never let men know how just flexy I am until I'm ready to cum. I'll be lying on my back in with my legs slightly parted and then I'll pull them apart and do the splits. I've never had a bloke last more than a few seconds when I pull off my move before sploshing off inside me. It's a really big turn on for me knowing that I can control someone's ability to cum and that makes me cum straight away too."















## TOTAL RECALL





s it just us or does it seem like one of our favourite foxy babes Sandy has been doing what she does best for us for years? We were convinced she'd been at it for at least a decade now and a quick trawl through the archives soon confirmed it all. Sandy was knocking about in Club way back in 1996 when the majority of the current editorial staff were still in short trousers, but line them all up now and guess which one doesn't appear to have aged? That's right, Sandy looks just as good now as she did in Volume 25, which begs the question, what's her secret to staying young? "Given the business I work in, I would have thought the answer was obvious," Sandy suggested. "I put it down to having plenty of sex. I'm fortunate enough to work with a lot of staminaladen studs and fit young babes who put me through my paces on a daily basis. When it comes to playtime, it's exactly the same. And if I'm being honest I'm sure a frequent face load of the white stuff has its benefits!" If that's scientifically proven it'll come as relief to a lot of frustrated husbands!





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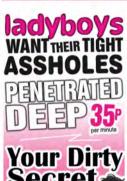




























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